National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XX. NO. 16.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1859.

WHOLE NO. 1.004.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

TREAD AN A RELEASE AND A STATE AND A STATE

NEW ENGLAND SLAVE-TRADERS.

MR. M'KIM'S VISIT TO LEWISBURG.

Mational Anti-Slavern Standard.

FUGITIVE SLAVES IN BOSTON AND NEW BEDFORD.

Our European Correspondence.

TWENTY-ROURTH PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR, AND NATIONAL BAZAAR.

Special Potices.

Promusch a dying bed,
Then's oer if a st the dripes of white and red,
And the Nish capte firings.
The clustered stars upon his wide-spread wings,
To sparkle in my sicht,
O, never let my spirit take her flight!

O, neer ist my spirit use her angus.

I kow that heard's generants fly,
And bezen belmets alone,
And sezen belmets alone,
And sezen belmets alone,
And sanaline flashes on the lifted lance:
I know that hards have sung,
And people sheated till the welkin rang,
In honor of the brawe
Who on the battle-field bave found a grave:

Who ou the abstite field have found a grave:

I know that o'er their home
Have granted hands piled monemental stones.

Bone of those piles I've seen:

Bone of those piles I've seen:

And the my control is a stone of the seen of the se

outsided by some over as they stroll,
Upon the margit of the plain of Troy.
Such houses grace the bed,
I know whereout the warrot kay his band,
The conjusted flying, and the conquerer's shot
Batta she way grows dim,
What, to the parting send,
The nellow note of banker? What the roll
of drama? No, but me die
What was not be nellow send to be not only the send of th

The desh-damp sit gathers, and the skies Sem wailing to rootive My soul to their clear depths! Or let me leave My soul to their clear depths! Or let me leave Wife, children, weeping friends are gathered, And the calm voice of prayer And hoty hymnic shall my soul prepare, To go and be at rest.

THE OAKS OF FAIRHOLME.

one whether it would be possible for me curions experiences of my youth. I am igh more than thirty years have passed the light spining on the upper window

DISCOVERIES IN EASTERN AFRICA.

By S. S. Foster, Walker, ditionists,

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